

## Crazy Detective

Chapter 3: True Love? Priceless: A Night? Three Thousand!

Since this is the Miracle System, should there be some sort of introduction?

But when Zhao Yu tried to search through his mind, there was no such thing. He could not even recall the strange voice that had just spoken to him.

He angrily slapped his head over and over, but there was no change.

“What the hell is this!”

Just now the voice spoke too quickly. He did not even hear it completely, only remembering a few words related to the lottery. He could not help but think, could it be that the so-called Miracle System was just some lottery system?

If so, did I win the jackpot, or the complete opposite?

Hmmm...

Zhao Yu could not help but feel a little disappointed. Even if he had won some sort of system, it was probably the easiest one to win in history.

He tried to smoke a few more puffs, but realized that after his violent cough session just now, the cigarette was already extinguished.

He sighed heavily. He returned to searching through his memory, and realized the Zhao Yu of this world was in a terrible financial situation—living in the work dorms, eating in the Police Station cafeteria, and he did not even have a thousand dollars worth of savings.

Looking at the situation, it seemed like his only source of income was the salary from the police station.

How sad!

Back when he was a thug, every day was a feast. Even though he did not live in any fancy houses, there were hot girls here and there and every night was always a party. His life could have been compared to that of a king's.

Compared to now, it seemed like his old life was much better. But back then, every day was death match after death match; the danger level was much higher than just being a policeman. Also, there were too many scums; it was easy to just die because of some hidden agenda—he was a living example of such!

Zhao Yu quickly scanned through his memories, and realized the current world and his old one were not very different except for a few details. Although they lived in the same city, there were not any familiar faces or places from his previous life, none of the old gangs existed, and of course, none of his old friends or underlings.

But even if they did, none of them would recognize Zhao Yu now, because the current Zhao Yu was a policeman!

He sighed again. “Let’s not think about this anymore!”

Zhao Yu turned his eyes to the front. The car was not far from the most infamous red-light district within the city. He figured he would first play around for a bit and have some fun before he would worry about anything else!

After the car stopped, Zhao Yu put the cab driver’s pack of cigarettes and lighter in his own pocket. When the man saw twenty-nine displayed on the fare meter, he quickly pulled out his police badge.

“Key Case Investigation Unit on the job! Thank you for your cooperation!” Zhao Yu spoke with a stern expression, “I’ve already memorized your plate number, just wait for your Exemplary Citizen Certificate!” Ignoring the driver’s confused expression, he opened the car door and disappeared.

In his memory, the old Zhao Yu was a goody two shoes—he never would have come to this sort of dubious place. But the current Zhao Yu was experienced, and he knew all the fun places could not be found by walking through the front door.

So, the man turned into a hidden alley. It did not take long for him to find a small iron door with a few youngsters standing in-line outside.

Even though the small iron door looked rather dingy, what was behind it was without a doubt a luxurious location.

Zhao Yu had no patience to wait in line, and walked straight towards the entrance.

The door was guarded by a muscular staff member with a nose ring who blocked his path, “Sir, our bar is members only. Are you a member?”

“F\*ck off!” Zhao Yu simply cursed him out, nearly spitting on the man’s face. He pushed the man aside, then pulled the iron door open and strutted in without a care.

In Zhao Yu's perspective, some rules simply did not apply to him. Despite the burly build of the staff member with the nose ring, he was not sure what to make of Zhao Yu, so he could only watch as the fearless man disappeared out of sight.

Inside was indeed a luxurious private bar. Many colored lights reflected on the wine glasses, magnificent decorations all around, emotions ran high, and scantily clad youngsters were enjoying themselves on the dance floor, shouting non-stop.

Zhao Yu knew these sorts of bars usually were not run by upstanding businesses, but by some powerful mafia groups. From property rights to management, everything was within their control. Back when he was on the streets, Zhao Yu commanded many of these kinds of places just by himself—he could be considered a pro at this!

Of course, he also knew that within some of these darkened, private rooms, there were always many illegal activities occurring. If you wanted to catch criminals, it was like a dime a dozen in these places.

But today, Zhao Yu was only here to enjoy himself. He only wanted to satisfy his manly urges. After making a few rounds around the bar, he quickly found his target.

Sitting in front of the bar was a slim, dainty female. The woman wore a black-and-white striped, business casual outfit. She was slightly plump, elegantly postured, with a face to match her beautiful figure.

Her cheeks were reddened, with many wine glasses laid before her; it was clear she had been drinking more than a little.

Girls like these were easy targets. Zhao Yu was celebrating inside—he should be able to take care of this fast and easy.

“Hey beautiful, are you by yourself?” The man barely took a seat before he started his classic pick-up lines, “How about a drink or two with me? I know some amazing cocktail recipes. Are you interested in trying some?”

The woman had a spacey look on her face as she looked at Zhao Yu contemplatively, smiled, and hiccuped, “Sorry handsome, your pick-up line was wasted! Haha, I'm not just some pure and pretty face. I'm not here for a date!”

Oh...

As soon as the woman opened her mouth, Zhao Yu understood. This woman was not some innocent drunk girl—she was here for business.

Originally, Zhao Yu was just here to pick up a pretty girl, and he had no intention to pay for it.

He thought about changing his target, but was somewhat bitter. Firstly, the woman simply stood out too much, there were no other girls there that could match her looks. Secondly, everyone else was already paired up. So it would be hard to engage other girls in any conversation.

Ah!

Zhao Yu made his decision—as long as it felt good, what’s some money! He would consider it a celebration for himself for successfully crossing over!

And so, he sat right beside the woman, continuing the conversation. “Hey beautiful, so those feelings of yours, how much are they?”

“Ha!” The beauty laughed coldly, readily putting up three fingers, “True love? Priceless. one night? Three thousand! Also, I won’t go home with you, or to some cheap motel. Four-stars and up or bust!”

“Holy sh\*t!” Zhao Yu slammed the table, “Is this a robbery? Three thousand? Four-star hotel? My God! Say, do you do discounts?”

“Handsome, I can tell you’re in this business!” The woman did not even bat an eyelash. “You should know, with this price, there’s no discount! If you have the guts and the money, we leave now, and I guarantee you will be satisfied. If not, move out of the way and don’t waste my time!”

“My God.” Zhao Yu searched through his memory, and realized that even if he put his entire savings together, it was not even enough for a motel. So, he could only angrily yell at the woman, “Okay, I’ve decided to leave!”

Little did he know, it seemed as if someone had overheard their conversation. Zhao Yu had only just moved aside when a man clad in a brand name suit came with a wad of cash and sat in Zhao Yu’s seat.

“Let’s go, girly!” The man chewed his gum and slapped down the cash, “There’s no money concern with me. Tonight in Shangri-La, we go round after round, how about it?”

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When the woman saw the money, her spacey expression vanished, instantly replaced by liveliness. She pretended to nod her head coyly, and left with the rich man without any hesitation.

The woman didn’t even look at Zhao Yu as she left. Zhao Yu’s frustration was insane. He clenched his fist and angrily stared as the foxy pair left and told himself, “Gold diggers! The less I see them, the better!” But as he stared, he saw a man sitting at the bar.

The man was wearing a black windbreaker and a baseball cap. His head was down, and the collar of the windbreaker was propped up, covering most of his face, only revealing two gloomy eyes.

The man's eyes never left the gold digger who was just drinking, now that the beauty was leaving, his eyes followed the woman into the distance, as if deeply entranced.

Because the beauty was leaving from Zhao Yu's side, as the strange man's eyes followed the woman, he and Zhao Yu's gazes suddenly met.

"What the hell are you looking at?!" Zhao Yu had thought the man was mocking him, and immediately flipped him off.

The man in the wind breaker shook a little as if surprised, then immediately stood up and left, disappearing within moments.

Zhao Yu ordered one of the cheapest cocktails, wanting to quench his own thirst, but his mind immediately jumped to a very important issue.

'Holy Sh\*t! That guy in the windbreaker; could it be that guy?'

Could there really be such a coincidence in the world?

Zhao Yu tried to convince himself otherwise—he was probably thinking too much. There was no way. He had just finished listening to the briefing for the Taser Rape Criminal Case, and had he really seen the culprit himself?

Those kind of odds must be smaller than winning the lottery!

Zhao Yu held the wine glass in his hand, yet he could not drink properly at all. The man in the windbreaker was just too suspicious!

Baseball cap, lowered head, gloomy expression, and that suspicious feeling.

Zhao Yu thought about group leader Qu Ping's case briefing. The Taser Rape Case victims were all females with questionable habits. It fit that gold digger perfectly.

Not only that, but the culprit's face had been scratched, and the man in windbreaker was covering his face with his collar. Could it be?

Could it really be that the male in the windbreaker was the Taser Rapist?

Having come to that thought, Zhao Yu could no longer sit around. He figured even if he was wrong, he still had to take a look. He put down his wine goblet and quickly went in the direction where the male with the windbreaker had run off to.

The bar exit was a plain, small iron door, similar to the entrance. Zhao Yu rushed out and immediately emerged into a narrow, dark alley.

It was already 10:00 at night, and the alley was deathly quiet. Zhao Yu looked both ways. Using the moonlight, he quickly saw the shadow of someone fleeing past on his right.

“Huh?” Zhao Yu paused for a moment, even more suspicious now. He quickly ran in that direction.

Chasing and being chased were both Zhao Yu’s previous specialty. Not only was he fast, but he was also light on his feet, and there was no sound in his pursuit.

The shadow had disappeared to another small and dark alley. The alleyway headed straight towards the parking lot.

When Zhao Yu walked past a green trash can, he suddenly saw someone on the ground. It was the rich man who had just left with the gold digger.

But right now, he was lying face up, completely out cold.

‘Holy sh\*t!’ Zhao Yu was stunned. By the way the man laid stiffly on the ground, Zhao Yu was eighty percent sure that the man had just been knocked out with a taser!

If the man was already tasered, then what about the woman?

Zhao Yu lowered his head and stared into the darkness. He could not see anything, but he heard shuffling from around a corner somewhere ahead.

‘Holy Mother of Jesus!’

Had he really hit the bullseye?

Zhao Yu couldn’t help but feel a little nervous. He looked to the side again and conveniently noticed a short rod, which he picked up.

He tiptoed towards the corner nervously, and poked his head out. He suddenly saw the man in the windbreaker from the bar on the ground messing with something.

Taking a closer look, Zhao Yu could see the gold digger was already knocked out on the ground, and the male in the windbreaker was hurriedly removing her clothing!

Zhao Yu's eyes bulged. There was no question now. What was happening before him explained everything. The Taser Rapist that the police were trying so hard to catch was currently right in front of him!

"Alright, kiddo!" Zhao Yu thought to himself. "Meeting me here today, you should count yourself unlucky! It's time to eliminate the enemy of the public!" Beating people up was Zhao Yu's specialty. He moved forward in one swift step, and before the man in the windbreaker could react, Zhao Yu slammed the stick into the back of his head.

Zhao Yu was strong to begin with, but he was even more forceful using the rod. With a loud clacking sound, the stick had even broken in half!

The man in the windbreaker had not expected the ambush, and jumped up in surprise. He then glared at Zhao Yu with a look of immense evil, the taser in his hand rattling menacingly.

"No way?!" Zhao Yu thought. He was thunderstruck, and stared blankly at the man in the windbreaker. "How can it be that the man is unharmed? Was his skin made of iron or something?"

But the man in the windbreaker glared at Zhao Yu for two more seconds, then his eyes rolled backwards, his legs gave out, and he fell to the ground completely out cold!

Zhao Yu let out a long breath of relief, then quickly pulled out his phone.

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An hour later, Zhao Yu was back in the police station office.

Right now, the office was in even more commotion than before. All the investigators were nervously waiting for comparison results.

Li Beini's cute, large eyes were wide as she gave a thumbs up, "Senior, you're amazing! To catch the criminal singlehandedly! So, when you said you wanted the day off, was it to hide your true intention? Tell us, did you already find the information about the criminal long ago?"

He was not sure why, but Zhao Yu felt nothing for cute girls like Li Beini. Maybe it was her lackluster figure, or that she looked too young, or maybe too average?

Seeing her talking nonstop, Zhao Yu was somewhat annoyed and spoke up, "Can you go make some coffee for me?"

"Sure! Sure!" Li Beini could not have been happier as she ran towards the break room.

At this time, Liu Changhu spoke to no one in particular, "Hmph, don't be too happy too early! We're still not sure whether we caught the criminal or not! If it was a mistake, someone's in big trouble!"

The words were clearly directed at Zhao Yu, but right now, Zhao Yu was exhausted, and simply ignored him.

But right as Liu Changhu finished, group leader Qu Ping excitedly ran into the lobby and exclaimed, "Comrades! The results are out: blood and urine both match, as does the taser type. We can assuredly say that this person is the culprit of the Taser Rape Case! Case closed!"

Hearing this, the office broke out in clapping, some happy, some excited, and some jealous, but everyone's eyes all turned towards Zhao Yu.

Just an hour ago, Zhao Yu had fought with the vice captain over asking for the day off. No one could have expected that only an hour later, the person who solved the case so quickly was also Zhao Yu!

Everyone was definitely confused. Everyone wondered what kind of method Zhao Yu had used to catch the culprit.

"Yay! That's great, officer Zhao!" Li Beini placed the coffee in front of Zhao Yu, complimenting him excitedly, "Congratulations! Once you get your reward money, don't forget to invite us out for some food!"

"Reward money?" Zhao Yu thought back, indeed, the investigation unit had a rule. Usually the officer who caught the criminal would be awarded prize money based on the situation. Not only that, but it would also be recorded in their records, greatly helping them with promotions or exams later on.

'There's money to be made catching criminals? Good! Good!' The side of Zhao Yu's mouth tilted up, and he threw a glance at Vice Captain Liu. Liu Changhu was unhappy to begin with. Seeing Zhao Yu taunt him, he crossed his arms, no longer speaking.

"The culprit's taser was modified by himself. The voltage goes up to 30,000 volts which can instantly knock a person out!" Group leader Qu Pin continued, "The culprit's name is unknown. We only know that he is a high school student, but he could've stopped going to school. Due to the injury, the culprit is currently in the emergency room while under surveillance, and currently cannot be questioned. Little Zhao, your attack was a little too strong!"

"What? Too strong? You've already said it! A 30,000 volt taser. How could I not?" Zhao Yu spoke confidently, "If I didn't knock him out, I could've been the one in trouble!"



"The doctor said because of that one hit, he probably will take two to three days to regain consciousness!" Qu Ping smiled, having no intention of blaming Zhao Yu. She turned to Liu Changhu and requested, "Vice captain, tonight we need someone on duty at the hospital, can you arrange it?"

Liu Changhu nodded, but his eyes lit up and he hurriedly turned to Zhao Yu. "Alright then, little Zhao, since you caught the guy. Tonight, how about you work a little more and guard the culprit too?"

"Ahhh," Zhao Yu simply ignored him, stretching instead, then spoke lazily, "I'm tired, you guys can do whatever! I already caught the culprit for you guys. I'm going to go and take a good nap now. Ah-ha."

"You!" Liu Changhu's face twisted in anger. "Zhao Yu, this is a police station, we have our rules, what kind of attitude is that? What? You caught a criminal, and now you're the king of the world? Hmph! If you ask me, you probably just got lucky, so what's there to be proud of? Oh right, just before, who was it that said they didn't care about being a police officer? Who-"

Liu Changhu was talking excitedly, but faltered when he saw Zhao Yu grab his glass cup, still filled with coffee. He flinched, then reflexively backed way, ducking behind the side of a cubicle.

Zhao Yu picked up the glass cup quickly, but raised it to his mouth and took a gulp, having no intent of throwing it.

With this, Liu Changhu felt even more awkward hiding behind the desk.

Zhao Yu had wanted to tease Liu more, but as the coffee entered his stomach, a clear, crisp voice suddenly spoke, "Today's Adventure was completed. Completion rate: seventy-five percent. Congratulations, obtained one invisible item, please accept!"